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WAR CRY

Edited for The Salvation Army by The Editors, 1000 Bloor Street West, Toronto, Ontario, Canada. Published by The Salvation Army, 1000 Bloor Street West, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Hand of God

THAT God has marvelously answered prayer during the past few months is apparent to all, and on every hand one hears expressions of wonder and gratitude that such tremendous progress should have been made towards the settlement of the affairs of the world on a basis of justice, freedom and righteousness. There is still much to be done, and there is, at this juncture, even more need than ever before that those in authority should have the guidance of God.

There is always the danger that the mass of people may be more influenced by the appearance of things, than by realities; when the storm is at its height and great waves are sweeping down upon the vessel, people take to their knees and cry aloud to God for help, whereas the Captain may have a more difficult and trying task, and one in which he more needs Divine help, in taking his ship into harbour in a calm sea, than in keeping her afloat in mid-ocean in the worst of storms.

We urge with all the earnestness imaginable that all, while praising God for what has been accomplished, should continue, in a spirit of humble dependence upon Him, to petition that He may guide those who are in positions of authority in the nations to a completion of their arduous and difficult task, which shall bring the world into the harbour of righteousness and lasting peace.

Honour God

COMMENTING on the present situation "The Toronto Globe" says:

"It is a fresh illustration of the old truth, 'When that honour men will honour, and whatever may be the various individual ideas, expressed or unexpressed, about the relation of God to the national affairs, it is as true as ever that the most high rule in the Kingdom of men'."

"Perhaps the supreme danger to-day is exactly what it was centuries ago when Daniel earnestly said a man should be 'One in Whose hand thy wealth is, and Whose are all thy ways, thou shalt not perish'. God must be put first in the heart of our nation and in the hearts of the household in the business as Master and Guide; in the city as Ruler and Leader; in the nation as Ruler and Lawgiver."

In this matter of honouring God the humblest individuals in the community have the most part to do. This is so often overlooked. The "ordinary person" forgets that nine-tenths of the nation is made up of "ordinary persons," and that the character of a people is that of the mass, and not of the minority who are prominent, although the latter have great influence.

Every time we come back to the same point. The righteousness of a nation is that of the individuals in it. Honouring God means to individual souls what it means to peoples.

What We Wanted

ONE of the most important things at all times, and especially just now when the hearts and minds of the people have been stirred as never before in the history of the present generation, is the proper presentation of the truths of Salvation.

What are necessary in this respect? First, we would put the living of the life of Christ by His professed followers so that life ungodly may see Him. Next, comes the ardent proclamation of the eternal truth that they may hear it. Then constant and urgent following up of living and preaching by co-operation with the Holy Spirit in the work of personally persuading men and women to accept Salvation, that being and hearing may lead to definite decision.

Too often, we fear, do those who are indifferent to religion altogether base their non-regard for it upon the attitude of some professors. "If," they argue with some reason, "people who say they believe in God, in a coming Judgment, and an eternity which is to be spent in Heaven or Hell, really do so, they would be in earnest and treat their religion as a practical thing. Unfortunately, the only difference which can be discerned between some professing Christians and the ordinary respectable worldling is a merely verbal acceptance of a creed."

The Home League

THE groups of Home League members which form our front page illustrations this week represent a very important branch of Salvation Army operations, and one that has before it a very wide opportunity for usefulness. Though of comparatively recent establishment, this organization has already grown to large dimensions. During the War period its branches have been very largely occupied with making clothing and providing comforts for the men overseas, and in this direction work has been done which would require very large figures to cover it. But this is by no means the main reason for the inauguration of this helpful auxiliary.

The Home League, as its name implies, is an association for the betterment of home life. Those who are the direction of a League do not set themselves up as teachers of those who are the members, but one and all are united to help each other in all that pertains to home, and to make their influence felt everywhere on the side of raising the standard of home life.

The importance of family life to the nation cannot be overestimated. At this time, when it would appear likely that thousands of husbands and sons will before very long return to our shores, the Home League, which has done so much for them while they have been away, will, we are sure, be equally alert to their needs when they return. It is in the hands of the Home Leagues, which are the most attractive, best and finest place on earth for every one of the returning men. They will come back with a better and truer appreciation of all that home means. It is in the hands of the Home Leagues to provide the homes which shall be the abode of every good influence, and provide a sure foundation for national development.

THE RED SHIELD DRIVE

ENDORSED BY THE GOVERNMENT GENERAL PROGRESS REPORTED FROM ALL PARTS OF TERRITORY PARTIES BEING FORMED FOR SIBERIA AND FRANCE

DURING the week there have been several sittings of the War Work Council at Headquarters, under the presidency of Commissioner Richards. Reports, which have been submitted by the Divisional Commanders, as well as that brought in person by Brigadier Bettridge on behalf of the East.

On the other side of the street, on the subject of the appeal will be of the nature and scope that the march of events indicate to be likely, and the progress into effect of the programme which call for action.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA

Nov. 4th, 1916.

DEAR COMMISSIONER RICHARDS:

I gladly comply with your request, and now send you my best wishes for the success of your Red Shield Drive for \$1,000,000 for Canadian Home and Overseas Work of The Salvation Army.

I hope this "Drive" will be generously supported by the people of Canada so that The Salvation Army can continue its excellent work to the best advantage.

Believe me,

Yours very truly,

DEVONSHIRE

give very hopeful accounts of the progress which is being made with the arrangements preliminary to the Campaign.

Many further expressions of interest, and goodwill have been received.

The Commissioner has decided upon the dispatch of a party of his workers to Siberia, with equipment and means to establish at Vladivostok, and anywhere else possible, work for the benefit of the Canadian troops, and to give to the military authorities there any help that may be found desirable.

Two Officers, Ensign Frank Ham of Lansdowne (Toronto), and Ensign Andrew Laurie, have already received orders to proceed to the scene of operations, and before that week's issue of "The War Cry" appears, it is anticipated that further arrangements have been completed.

A party is also being made up to be dispatched to France. Particulars of this we hope, likewise, to be able to announce next week.



Ensign Frank Ham

selected from gentlemen prominent in official business life, including General Newburn, Mr. Martin, the Mayor of Montreal, and Mr. Beatty, the new President of the C.P.R.

His Excellency the Governor-General has been pleased to give his warm endorsement to the Drive in the form set out above.



Ensign Andrew Laurie

WHAT THE MONEY IS WANTED FOR

(1) The establishment under the Canadian flag of more Huts in England and France.

(2) A Canadian Soldiers' Hostel in the City of London, England.

(3) Homes in the Old Land for Convalescent Canadian Soldiers.

(4) Additions to the chain of Hostels for Soldiers (on service and returned) in Canada that it receives from ocean to ocean. Also one in St. John's, Newfoundland.

(5) Comforts for men in Hospital.

(6) Homes in Canada for Children of Soldiers who, whether by

reason of being orphaned, or otherwise, need guardianship.

(7) Extension of Hospital Visitation.

(8) Preparation for dealing with the situation which will arise when demobilisation begins.

(9) The immediate dispatch of a party of Officers to Siberia with means necessary to co-operate with the military authorities in any possible for the well-being of the Canadian troops.

(10) The immediate sending of Officers and Workers (men and women) to England and France to staff the Huts, Hostels, etc.

An Honourable, Distinguished and in Many Ways a Unique Part

SAYS MR. F. A. MCKENZIE, HAS BEEN PLAYED BY THE SALVATION ARMY IN ITS WAR WORK

Special Interview given to the Canadian "War Cry"

MR. F. A. MCKENZIE is well-known in Canada. To begin with, he is Canadian-born. His name is familiar to the public, latterly, as the European representative and war correspondent of one of the groups of Canadian newspapers. In 1904 he accompanied the Japanese Army through Korea and Manchuria, and his experiences in the Far East are embodied in three books, "From Tokyo to Tiflis," "The Unveiled East," and "The Tragedy of Korea." At the outbreak of the present war he was Editor of the weekly edition of the "London Times," which position he then resigned and proceeded to Belgium. His book on the war, "A Story of Personal Adventure at the Front," "Canada's Day of Glory," has recently been published by William Briggs of Toronto.

Hearing that Mr. McKenzie was in Toronto we sought an interview with him, for the purpose of getting first-hand some information regarding the Salvation Army's work with the troops overseas.

NO LITTLE PLEASURE

Mr. McKenzie received us most warmly and it was quickly evident that the subject of our interview was one upon which it gave him no little pleasure to talk. It also became equally clear that he was acquainted with all the ramifications of The Army's endeavours to be of service to the boys, and that his personnel and methods were alike well known to him.

Our first inquiry was in regard to Mr. McKenzie's presence in Canada.

"I am here," he said, "on a special lecturing tour, at the request of the British Government, to tell something, first, of the great effort of the British people, and next at the work of the Canadian Troops in France. I have been at the front with the Canadian Corps, and am just now fresh from the fighting on the Canal du Nord. I am sure it is quite unnecessary for any man to come to Canada to praise the Canadian Corps, because my own people (I am a Canadian) know how splendidly our boys have done. Their fine discipline, unified action, and sheer military skill have won them a name among the very foremost of the troops of the world. This is no exaggeration, no 'eye-wash,' as some people say. It is cold, plain fact, which will come out more year after year when the history of the war comes to be written with a truer perspective than we can take to-day."

"Canada has proved that the man of peace, with the consciousness of a great and right cause behind him, can make a supreme and triumphant man of war."

"You have seen much of the present war?"

"Yes, I have been in the early days. France and Flanders are my appointed haunts with the Canadian Corps, of being right in things, and have also seen at first-hand the fighting of other armies, such as the great work of the Americans this spring. I count among my most inspiring experiences the time when I was submarine-hunting with the British Navy."

HOME LIFE AND HUMANITIES

"And you have had opportunities of seeing the efforts of the various societies to give the man on military service something of home life and humanities?"

"Yes, and the best works that are being done by the various great Organizations for the Canadian soldiers are all needed. I find that people are all too prone to think of the Canadian boy in Europe as though he were either a sort of angelic being, or even in the regular kind of young fellow. Get away from the idea that he is a superman, a

saint or devil; he is neither. He is super-brave, if you like. He has shown qualities of superb daring and dash and endurance, but at the bottom of his soul he is the kind of



MR. F. A. MCKENZIE

led that he was as you knew him in Toronto at Vancouver. He has the same needs, the same spirit and the same temptations. I have no patience with people who gossipy the faults of a few and picture them as the crimes of an army. Our lads, as a whole, have shown a steadiness in their everyday life, and a sobriety that deserve every praise. Canada has every reason to be proud of them, not only as fighters but as worthy representatives of our great nation. The Canadian soldier has won a good name for Canada everywhere in Europe. It is a fine thing to be known as a Canadian, either in France or in England, now."

SAW ADMIRABLE WORK

"If The Salvation Army doing its part?"

"I have had opportunity both in France and in England, but more especially in France, of seeing something of the admirable work done by The Salvation Army for our troops. In this work of helping the fighting men, tending the sick and wounded, and comforting the sorrowing and desolate, The Salvation Army has borne an honourable, distinguished and, in many ways, a unique part. Both the Canadian and the British branches of The Salvation Army have not been able to do all they would like because, owing to some official difficulties, they have not been able to send their workers up to the front lines. The Americans have been more fortunate. When I was with the American Army in Lorraine in the spring, the praise of The Salvation Army girl there was on all lips—her daught-mums and her pies had won the good-will of the fighting men. I do not know if she preached to the boys; I never heard of her doing so. But she served as their buttons, mended their uniforms, and gave them a welcome when they got back in the support lines from the fighting trenches."

The same work has been done on a considerable scale by the British and Canadian Salvation Army Organizations working together along the Bases in France from Dunkirk to Le Havre. Your people started here by feeding the soldier. Now, I can quite understand that some people who have not been out of Canada may ask why we place such emphasis on feeding. In Canada food is so abundant that everyone takes it as a matter of course. I have been amazed since landing here ten days ago, at the abundance, the richness, and the variety of your food. To tell you the truth, some-

times when I sit down to the dinner table in my hotel, it seems as though the food would choke me, when I think that my wife and children, away in London, are on narrow, 'closely considered rations,' with nothing to spare. I know that the people of Canada would, if they could, cut their food in halves, to send it to the people at Home and to the boys at the front, just as they have made so many other splendid sacrifices. But you cannot do that, because there are no ships to spare to take further foodstuffs over in England and in France food is limited in the military camps they gather up the very grease from the diawater, to save it and to turn it to other uses. A poor man is given more meat in a single course in Toronto than the King of England himself has for a week's rations. It sounds hard to believe, but it is true."

"GOSPEL OF FRYING PAN"

"The soldier has better food than the civilian, as it is quite right that he should, but anything which adds to the soldier's dietary, in its variety, and gives it the home touch is in the right direction. One of your first groups of workers that went out to France stayed in Boulogne and in a side street started to preach the 'Gospel of the Frying Pan.' They bought fish from the fishermen in the harbour; they cooked sausages and eggs, and very soon their tents went out to the camps. They started in a back, out-of-the-way street and people said no soldier would hear of them, or would come to them, but before many weeks there were long lines of boys waiting for their turn, that they might get a meal that reminded them of home, and that they might see a woman's smile and hear a woman's greeting."

"The Salvation Army has preached the 'Gospel of the Frying Pan' very effectively, since then. At Etaples, at the Hut maintained, I believe, by the Canadian Salvation Army, one splendid Englishwoman, the daughter of a converted policeman, cooks night after night for hundreds of men, Imperial, Canadian, Australian and the like. To see her preside over her great boiler of fat, cooking the herrings and frying the eggs, 'just to the turn,' cheered one up. How the boys appreciate it can best be seen by the way they flock to her. Here, in Etaples, the town that will always be sacred to the Canadian people because it was close to it that our Canadian nursing sisters were murdered by the German airmen last Whitsunday, at the Canadian Hut the work still goes on; if it starts with the frying pan and the good food it does not end there. 'Do you think I would leave my children at home and come out here, simply to fry eggs and cook herrings and nothing else?' said Mrs. Mrs. Adjutant Hulsh to me, and evening after I had been talking her, at work. The end of The Salvation Army work in France is definitely, openly, and unashamedly religious. It aims at helping to make better men, at strengthening the good in men, at reminding them of the old faith they learnt at home at their mother's knee, at helping them to get straight, and to keep straight."

DIFFERENCES VANISH

"Don't misunderstand me—they are not trying to make them Salvationists. Out in France religious differences do not count for nearly as much as they do here; one finds the Roman Catholic padre, and the Methodist Minister, and the Salvation Army Captain working together. Faced as we are by the most tremendous realities men ever had to face—the realities of sudden death, of torturing wounds, of unspeakable devastation—all the minor differences are torn away."

(To be continued next week)

Private Alward (Winnipeg)

Envoy and Mrs. Alward, of the Toronto Temple Corps, have suffered a great loss through the death of their only son, Wilfred, who was killed in action presumably at the storming of Cambrai by the Canadian troops. Word of his death reached the parents on Oct. 14th. Our young comrade enlisted at the age of seventeen, having just completed his High School studies. He went overseas in October, 1916, with the 302d Battalion.

He was wounded in August, but speedily recovered and was sent back to the front line. One week later he was killed.

Our comrade was converted at Camp Hughes, whilst Captain Ainsley was Chaplain, and became an enthusiastic worker especially amongst the Young People. Whilst in England he attended the Folkestone Corps and played in the band. He also taught in the Sunday school. One of his special activities was to arrange a special demonstration for the Young People. Captain Taylor and Major Peacock frequently received letters from Winnipeg boys testifying to Wilfred's Godly life. Our comrades wrote to his parents of the kindness of Adjutant and Mrs. Barry, who gave him socks and comforts previous to his last good-bye to them. The Adjutant wrote saying what a lovely testimony Wilfred gave in the last meeting he attended in their Hut.

In his last letter to his parents he stated that he and comrade Dick Woodhurst of Brandon, Man., had been out in the woods for an hour of prayer and Bible reading. And he concluded his letter by writing, "Don't worry about me, mother, for I have the victory in my soul." This testimony has been a great comfort to our bereaved comrades, Envoy and Mrs. Alward, in this hour of trial.

The Toronto Temple comrades extend to the sorrowing parents and sisters their heartfelt sympathy in this hour of trial.—E.M.O.

Private Fred Hayes, Riverdale (Toronto)

On Thursday, Oct. 10th, the sad news was conveyed to Sister Mrs. Hayes that her husband, Private Fred Hayes, had died of gunshot wounds in the head and arm in the 6th Casualty Clearing Station, France.

He enlisted three years ago in the 14th Battalion, and on the 13th of Oct. 1915, went overseas.

All his life has been spent in The Salvation Army. He was a Junior and then a Bandman, for several years being the valued drummer of Riverdale Band.

When the sad news came, Mrs. Hayes and three children were down with Spanish influenza.

On Sunday, Oct. 20th, the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. Parsons, conducted a memorial service for Private Fred Hayes and Mrs. Hannah Porter. Captain Parsons read extracts from a letter written by our comrade a few days before he met his death, stating that he was well in soul and his trust was in God. Bandman Morris spoke of the late comrade's life while drummer at Riverdale and paid tribute to his sterling Salvationism.

Bandman Fleg, St. Louis (Missouri)

News has been received that Bandman Laurence M. Fleg of St. Louis was killed in action on Oct. 10th. He leaves a wife and baby to be cared for. We extend our deepest sympathy and pray that God may bless and sustain in this hour of trial.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

CADET FRANCES HORSFORD

THE death of this bright and promising young Cadet was quite unexpected and the news cast a shade of sorrow over the Training College. Only the week previous she had taken part with her fellow Cadets in the Welcome Meetings at the Temple and, her bright and cheery testimonies had been an inspiration to all who heard her. When taken sick with pneumonia



Cadet Horsford

her chief regret seemed to be, not that she was suffering herself, but that she was putting others to trouble in looking after her. As she rapidly grew worse it was deemed advisable to remove her to the Western Hospital, where she would have the benefit of skilled care. In spite of every attention, however, she sank very rapidly and passed away on Saturday, Oct. 19th.

Cheerful to the Last

Adjutant Peterson, of the Training College staff, was with her to the last and had the duty of breaking the news to her that she was dying. The Cadet did not seem to realize it, however, and said cheerily, "Oh, we must look on the bright side."

"Do you find the Lord enough for you? Are you conscious of His presence now?" asked the Adjutant. "Oh, yes," replied the Cadet with a smile.

"You are going home to Jesus, Cadet," said the Adjutant later. "Is it well with your soul?"

"Too weak then to make any audible reply the Cadet smiled again and nodded her head. Shortly afterwards she passed over the river."

Lieut.-Colonel Bell, was of a private character, only the Training College staff attending. She was buried in a memorial service at Pleasant Cemetery.

A little less than four years ago

the Cadet came to Canada to join her brother at Ottawa. He enlisted, however, shortly after the outbreak of war and went overseas, so she was left all alone in this country.

Her Conversion

In the fall of 1916, she began attending Army meetings at the Ottawa Training College. Adjutant MacDonald, with her about her soul and asked her to give her heart to God. She made no reply, but secretly resolved that she would communicate with God. One day, however, she prayed that her heart might be softened. That night, in her room, she thought and prayed for God's pardon.

From that time forward, she took her stand as a Salvationist, never missing an open air or indoor meeting if it was of all-pervading interest to her. When there was no meeting at No. 1, she would go to No. 2 and was ever ready to testify.

At the beginning of the present year her heart was touched with a great love for others and she felt compelled to offer herself for Officer-camp. On her Candidate's papers she wrote: "I can truthfully say there is abundance of joy in the service of Christ and I want to acknowledge Him in all my ways."

Adjutant MacDonald testifies that Cadet Horsford had the true spirit of a Salvationist. She readily laid aside all worldly dress without any saying a word to her on the subject and asked to be enrolled as a Soldier. "She went right on advancing," writes the Adjutant, "and we know it is well with her."

Adjutant Osborne, the present Commanding Officer of Ottawa 1, says: "She was a good Soldier and her death is felt by many."

Amongst her belongings was found a letter from her father, who lives in Brandon, Ireland. Referring to some money he had sent her he says, "I am glad you are putting it to such good use for the Lord's work. I hope you will be blessed of the Lord in His vineyard. You will see by this that we are not opposed to your going to work in the Lord's vineyard."

Called to Heaven

But God has now called this young warrior to be with Him in Heaven. Who will take up his sword that she has laid down?

To the relatives who mourn the loss of their dear one we extend our deepest sympathy and commend them to a loving Heavenly Father, who will comfort every sorrow, and by and by will reunite all who love Him in that Land beyond the River.

Sister Mrs. Gillard (Downsview)

The passing away of Sister Mrs. Gillard (known to many as "Mother Gillard") has occasioned much sorrow to a large family circle and a host of friends.

She and her husband were members of the Dovercourt until their removal to the district of Toronto workers.

Sister Gillard fell a victim to a dread "flu" pneumonia, and after a brief illness, she passed away, leaving a beautiful testimony behind her, real to her when passing through the Valley, and she was enabled to leave many comforting messages to her loved ones.

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Nov. 16, 1918



NATIONAL FISH DAY

A NEW National Day was inaugurated on October 31st, known as Fish Day. It was established to give a right direction to the thought of the people respecting fish in the ordinary home diet.

The intention is to make known the tremendous wealth of our Canadian seas and lakes, now largely going to waste because people's tastes have run toward meat. At present the annual value of Canadian fisheries is \$25,000,000, or only about one-eighth of a dollar a week for each person. The fish industry and fish consumption have not kept pace with the general progress of the country. The average price of fish is about one-half that of meat, so that the housewife who is saving money by getting fish from her local dealer combats the high cost of living.

CONSERVE THE FUEL

THE saving of coal has become a patriotic duty in Canada owing to the extraordinary situation which has arisen. Householders are being urged to use soft coal as much as possible, and to mix buckwheat coal

COMPULSORY HEALTH

POINTING out that millions of dollars have been spent in combating diseases in animals, Dr. Peterson, of New York, says: "But what have we spent on our great national asset—the health of

STORAGE OF POTATOES

MANY have grown potatoes this year which never did so before, and consequently will be unfamiliar with the best methods of protecting the crop.

Owing to the excessive rains, the autumn potatoes in some districts have become infected with rot, and many have been harvested under unfavourable conditions. In many instances they have been stored in cellars before being properly dried. Potatoes showing any indication of rot should not be stored with sound ones. This is especially true if there are abnormal conditions of moisture, as such conditions will cause a greater activity of the fungus, and consequently, quicker rotting of the potatoes.

Potatoes should be stored in a dry and cool place as possible without freezing. The drier they can be kept the less rot will develop.

This year, especially, potatoes should be carefully sorted within from three to four weeks after storing in the cellar; those showing any signs of developing rot being discarded. This will protect the remainder of the crop.

Food is badly needed, and it is our positive duty to take good care of what we have produced.



Life Under Bolshevik Rule in Russia

In the state of anarchy at present prevailing in Russia, members of the aristocracy are now reduced to performing manual labour in order to gain a living. The illustration on the left shows a former judge of the High Court and his daughter posing before the house of a Russian city. The other photo shows a girl making a newspaper for a living. She is a member of a once prosperous family of the upper middle class. These are typical examples among many of the hardships the once well-to-do are now undergoing in Russia.

with their ordinary supply of anthracite. Municipalities are asked to get out all available wood.

Regulations have been issued closing for the winter all golf and country clubs, and arrangements are being made to render available for public use the stocks of anthracite coal carried by these clubs. Only soft coal will be used to heat all public buildings. A bulletin issued by the Ontario Fuel Controller contains this paragraph:

"Each and every citizen must be impressed with the patriotic necessity of saving coal—late lighting of furnaces, the use of grate fires during moderately cold weather, and a reasonable self-restraint by those who have coal—will assist those who have no fuel to secure at least a temporary supply, and it must be again and again emphasized that the coal shortage is a war situation, in which the duty of every citizen is to save fuel, and keep on saving fuel, thus doing his or her part in winning the war."

Compulsory education we have, compulsory feeding and training of the mind. Compulsory health we must have—compulsory feeding and training of the body."

SAVE PAPER

THE Allied Governments are calling on their peoples to save paper, because by so doing they can help to save the lives of the most at the front. In a bulletin issued by the United States War Industries Board, the following suggestions are given to householders.

Write on both sides of a sheet, instead of on only one. Save the blank sheets of letters and circulars, and use them in place of pads. Instead of throwing away or burning up your empty oatmeal box or post-sugar, coffee, or cornstarch boxes, save them together with your old newspapers and worn-out paper bags and dispose of them to The Salvation Army or to the junkman or to any one else who will send them back to the paper mills to be remade into paper or paper products.

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A BETTER USE

CHEMISTS are planning to use inventions devised to protect soldiers from poison gas for the protection of industrial workers in mines and factories. The absorbents used in gas masks may also serve as safeguards from foul atmospheric gases which are found in mines and generated in certain industrial processes.

Likewise, some of the poison gases that American chemists have devised can be used in the extermination of vermin and also for the disinfection of fruit orchards from insects and other blights, such as San Jose scale.

The crew said they lost about a dozen and hauled them aboard for fresh meat.

CARIBOU BLOCK STREAM

MIGRATING caribou along the Yukon River near the American-Canadian border were so thick recently that the United States Government steamboat "General Jeff Davis" had difficulty in navigating among the animals swimming the river.

Thousands swarmed the shores and waters. Members of the crew said they lost about a dozen and hauled them aboard for fresh meat.

STRIKING RESULTS

IN summing up the results of a year of Prohibition in British Columbia, the Vancouver "World" says that they include the following: General prosperity; absence of unemployment; easy and secure business; soaring bank clearings; over-subscribed war loans; unsmothered Christmas trade; Good collections; expanding savings banks; more space at a premium; few vacant houses.

But greater than all of these, happiness in homes long marred by unhappiness; quieter reduced by contentment, want-by comfort, unpaid bills by glowing bank accounts.

POINTED QUESTIONS

Do you praise God?

Are you thankful to Him for the many blessings you enjoy?

Will you not seek to cultivate a spirit of thanksgiving?

(See "Praise the Lord"—Page 2)

Kid McCord: Champion Boxer

The Story of How He Battled His Way to the Lightweight Championship of Canada, and Why He Left the Ring to Join the Salvation Army

FROM SQUARED CIRCLE TO S. A. PLATFORM

Harry Major, the St. Charles A. C. 105-Pound Boxer, Now an S. A. Captain

"Dad," Harry of the St. Charles Athletic Club, has received a letter from the War, saying that Harry Major, the well-known St. Charles A. C. 105-pound boxer, has become a Captain in the Salvation Army. Harry was one of the finest little fighters since the days of Mike Williams. He was a hand-picking game boy, and his battles with "Duke" Scott, who has just returned from the front, will live long in the memory of local fans. Harry Major is an all-Salvation Army adherent. He himself makes no special parade of religion while he was boxing. He was a quiet, behaved little fellow and he had many friends.

The above news item recently appeared in the Toronto "Star" and the story of Harry Major's conversion and call to the Salvation Army will prove of interest to our readers.

CHAPTER I A STREET FIGHT

"HARRY! HARRY! Two big fellows are about to fight!"

The bearer of this information was breathless from hard running, and he panted out the words between gasps for breath.

"Oh, they are, eh?" exclaimed the lad addressed as Harry, "I'll knock 'em off 'em in quick time!"

Up the street he darted and soon came to the scene of combat, where Alf, his younger brother was putting up a heroic resistance against the attack of two big bullies considerably older than himself.

He was getting very much the worst of it, as a bruised face and a bleeding nose attested, but with his back to a wall he fought gamely on, every now and again scuttling in a blow or a kick on the bodies or faces of his antagonists.

Just as Harry appeared on the scene, however, one of the big lads had managed to trip poor Alf up and he fell face foremost.

"TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH WE WILL GO"

(Continued from page 2)

"the same time from another side the villains had attempted and sometimes gained entrance to the village."

Scared by cries

"To-night the village elders had long been discussing the plans and prospects for the coming harvest, when cries for help in a strange tongue were heard, accompanying the loud neighing of a horse, and rather too from the direction of the jungle. It was at once concluded that the Pathans had come. The old men gave orders for lights to be extinguished, and watchmen to be sent out to the village."

"The deliberations were then resumed in the darkness. So the cries were unheeded and save for the shouting outside all was still by the grove."

Amongst the number who thus sat was Nanda Singh, son of the village headman. The cries that came from the grove were not of one in real distress. He intended to make a night raid on the village, and he was not alone.

He was followed by a large number of his followers, and he was not alone. He was followed by a large number of his followers, and he was not alone.

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ed to make were indignantly postponed, for just then such one receiving a terrific blow in the head from the right and left side of Harry who had charged at them like a bull when he saw the plight of his brother was in.

Both of them went rolling in the mud they had intended examining Alf's mouth. They were quickly on their feet again, however, and when they disappeared up with a body punch, which fairly doubled Perry up and made him bent. A good hard shove and Perry was rolling on the ground.

"Now, on some of that mud!" commanded Harry, standing over his victim in a threatening attitude.

Perry's only reply was a violent kick at Harry's shins.

"Oh, you're bally, are you?" said up with a body punch, which fairly doubled Perry up and made him bent. A good hard shove and Perry was rolling on the ground.

After I had taken my welcome meal a watch was kept over me so that I should not come to me. I was "hung" amongst the branches of the village trees at least so that I should not feel strange and alarmed in my new surroundings.

but I was too tired and exhausted to worry about these things and soon was fast asleep.

In the morning my attentive hosts were on the alert, and when my journey was resumed the headmen provided guides who escorted me a considerable portion of the journey, and with further mishap I reached my destination.

I have met Nanda Singh once since that time, and only once. About a month afterwards I returned to my former station. Upon this return journey, a half-way arranged at the village, and I met Nanda Singh again.

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the center of their community they were naturally assumed a very dominant position.

"I think you must have seen me in my day," said Harry, "and you must have seen me in my day."

And he looked at Harry with a look of surprise, while George, his brother, kept a watchful eye on him. Alf, who had been the first to see him, was the first to see him.

Very slowly Harry looked at the man and then spread his hands before him, as if to say "I am not a fighter."

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TENDING THE SICK

Salvationists of Swift Current Com-mended for Their Service

The quiet, efficient Christian service to the sick rendered daily since the outbreak of the "flu" in Swift Current by the Salvation Army of the city is something that has captured the attention of many (says the Swift Current "Herald").

Every active comrade, whether man or woman, from Ensign down to newest convert, has been busy tending the sick throughout the city, bringing cheer into the homes of many of those afflicted with the "flu."

Ensign Stride, Chuteauot Peak and Comrade Fred Wilson, of the Army have been especially helpful and earnest workers; but there are many others to the Salvation Army locally also doing heroic service for humanity.

FIVE OPEN-AIRS

Held on Sunday at St. John III Instead of Inside Meetings

We are still pressing on at St. John III in spite of the influenza epidemic. Our Hall being under repair last Saturday and Sunday we held Open-air meetings, and we had good attendances. We held five Open-air on Sunday and God wonderfully blessed us. Some of our comrades are sick, but we are praying for their recovery and hope to see them out again soon.

Ensign and Mrs. Major are our Officers, and we are praying for good times this winter.—N.Y.G.

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Salvation Army Hostels

TORONTO—Corner King and Church Streets

KINGSTON—King and Clarence Streets

LONDON—York and Clarence Streets

WINNIPEG—Logan Avenue East, near Main Street

ARE OPEN TO ALL SERVICE MEN

ACTIVE OR RETURNED—IN OR OUT OF UNIFORM

BEDS FROM 30 CENTS UP
MEALS AND REFRESHMENTS AT REASONABLE RATES

THE USE OF REST, CORRESPONDENCE, AND LOUNGE ROOMS FREE

MUSICAL VISITORS

Lead Helpful Week-End Meetings at Red Deer, Alta.

Mrs. Brigadier Hay and Corps Cadet Violet Hay, also Adjutant and Mrs. Johnston of Edmonton, Captain T. Mundy of Headquarters, Captain George Mundy and Lieutenant Dorn of Camrose, visited Red Deer on Oct. 18th and gave a Musical Programme. We had an Open-air in the afternoon.

Before going to the evening meeting word was received that there would be no Councils at Calgary on account of the epidemic. The evening was very much enjoyed. Mrs. Brigadier Hay presiding. The programme was varied by a trio, quartet, solos, recitations, two plays, and a musical.

Adjutant and Mrs. Johnston are leading us on and we are looking forward to good times.—H. Haywood.

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BELLEVILLE EDITOR

Prizes Good Work of Facemaking Officer—The Harvest Festival Effort Realizes One Thousand Dollars

Adjutant Trickey has now gone to Quebec on special work. "Owing to the prevailing sickness," says the Belleville "Intelligencer," "it was impossible to have a farewell, but there is no doubt he will be missed by the local Corps and the citizens of Belleville, for by his patient, persevering and energetic toil he has been a constant visitor to the homes of those in need and many have cause to bless him. There was a great advance in the local Salvation Army efforts and in the attendance at the meetings."

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THE WAR CRY

...to the ...
...to the ...
...to the ...



The Soldier of the Cross is called to a life-long fight against the devil and sin. Clad in the whole armor of God he is assured of victory, but must be ever on guard and ready to attack the foe. Sin is at the root of every wrong. The Salvation of God is the perfect remedy for all. (See Page 8.)